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CITY ITEMS.

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Miss Mae Sullivan is ill at her home on Rockwell avenue.

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NEW BRITAIN UNITES IN PAYING LAST HONORS IN PARK

Walnut Hill Scene of Large
Gathering When Pastors
Unite in Conducting Services.

Warren Harding has gone. While a hundred and ten million people from coast to coast and from the banks of the St. Lawrence to the Gulf of Mexico yesterday stood with bowed heads and paid homage to the spirit of the departed president. While his body was confined to its last resting place in the family burial plot in Marion, Ohio yesterday, in every village and hamlet, in every city, town and borough in these United States yesterday there was paid his memory a silent tribute, and a silence almost as deep as the grave itself was observed over the country.

combined bands of the city under the direction of Edward J. Lynch, veteran band leader, opened the services. Judge Hungerford presided and opened the services by introducing Mayor Paonessa who read his proclamation as follows:

"We meet this afternoon in the spirit of the proclamations of the president of the United States and the governor of this state, in appointing this day as a day of prayer and mourning for the late Warren G. Harding, the twenty-ninth president of the United States.

"This is a fitting gathering, men, woman and children from all parts of our city unite for this purpose. On this public park, in the open air, with only the blue heavens above us, we can justly appraise and honor the character of our president that is departed, and look towards the future with confidence in the belief that good and true men will, under God, always be the guiding influence in this country.

THE MAYOR SPEAKS



Mayor Paonessa reading his proclamation calling for a day of mourning in New Britain.

In New Britain as elsewhere throughout the land the silence was marked by a more intense quiet than on any Sabbath. There was a suspension of business for greater than has been seen in this city since the funeral of the late William McKinley. Public service corporations which are almost as perpetual as the revolution of the earth around the sun, suspended operations from one to five minutes. Telephones were silenced for the first time in the memory of many of the operators. Motorists on trolley cars ran their cars into safety zones and stopped for five minutes of respectful commemoration for the second time since trolley cars have run in the city.

Services at Park
At 3 o'clock in the afternoon thousands of New Britain people wended their way to Walnut Hill park where services in memory of the late president were held. Members of Stanley Post, G. A. R., members of L. D. Penfield camp Sons of Veterans, members of the combined Masonic organizations, 200 strong, 35 ex-servicemen, firemen, policemen, Elks and other organizations turned out in groups. Men, women and children, veterans of three wars, from tiny tots in go-carts to feeble and aged grandparents, every walk of life represented in the city was represented at the service. Members of Eddy-Glover post American Legion, and other ex-servicemen, headed by a color guard carrying the American flag and the post colors and led by the Legion band, marched up in a body.

On the band stand used as a speaker's platform were potted plants and ferns. Judge W. C. Hungerford presided at the service. Others on the platform included Mayor A. M. Paonessa, Rev. J. T. Winters, Rev. Henry W. Maier, Charles F. Smith, Rev. Simon Yonan, Rev. William Ross, Rev. G. E. Phil, Rev. Dr. Abel Ahlquist, the Eddy-Glover post color guard and the First Congregational quartet.

Mayor's Proclamation.
"Onward Christian Soldiers" by the

"I have urged the observance of these public exercises and the spirit of the day, and I further urge that between 5 and 5:05 o'clock this afternoon, when our late president is laid at rest and bells are tolled throughout the city, and traffic ceases, wherever we are, we will stand and with bowed heads and hat removed, honor the memory of our departed president and in these sacred moments that we each renew our determination to give our best in the making of this great country."

A beautiful musical feature followed the mayor's address when the combined bands played the first part of "Lead Kindly Light," which was taken up and finished by the quartette of the First Congregational church.

Scripture reading by Rev. William Ross was followed by prayer by Rev. Dr. Ahlquist.

Rev. Dr. Ahlquist's Prayer.
Almighty and Most Merciful God, our Heavenly Father, to whom all hearts are open and all thoughts are known, cleanse Thou the thoughts of our hearts with the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee, and worthily magnify Thy excellent name.

We thank Thee, O Father, for all the generations of men that have come and gone, that have sown and planted, and reaped and replanted, and made for us such harvests of civilization, and garnered for us such results of culture. We thank Thee that we are living men, born into the world, with capacities for infinite development in this world and in the world to come. We thank Thee that we are not shut up here forever, but having been trained and disciplined on earth, Thou openest unto us the gates of the second birth and the second life—the life that is everlasting.

Thou seest us, O God, as we are met today under the shadow of a common sorrow. We thank Thee for those who have assisted us in moral and intellectual development, and this day especially for him, whose remains are about to be buried out of our sight. For all his bodily, intellectual and spiritual endowments; for

the sincere and honest purpose of his

THE G. A. R.



Members of the G. A. R. of New Britain, few in number but stalwart in spirit, turned out to attend the public services in New Britain in honor of deceased President W. G. Harding. Thus, for the fourth time in their lives, they witnessed the funeral services of a president who had died before the term of office had expired. Three of them, Garfield, Lincoln and McKinley were assassinated, one, Harding, died of natural causes.

PART OF THE CROWD



It was impossible to give an idea of the size of the crowd on the park at the memorial services yesterday. This small cross-section, however, is shown.

life; for his kindness of heart and sympathy toward his fellow-men; for his public spirit and his conscientious devotion to duty, we thank Thee, O Lord. Now that Thou hast been pleased in Thy Providence to take him away, grant us grace to lead such godly and righteous lives that we may be able to carry into fulfillment such plans as seemed his purpose.

We beseech Thee to send grace and consolation to the bereaved ones. Bless his wife. Thou that hast put in the Holy Scriptures so many words for the widow, bless her.

Bless him upon whose shoulders have fallen the weighty cares and duties of the highest office of our land. Grant him health and prosperity that he may rule after Thy good measure and to the maintenance of righteousness.

And while we pray for ourselves, we pray also for those who in distant places throughout the length and breadth of our land are lifting unto God their hearts today in solemn worship in memory of him who was our chief and who has departed this life.

And now, God, be merciful to us and bless us, and cause the light of Thy countenance to shine unto us, that Thy name may be known upon the earth. Thy having health among all nations. This our prayer we send to Thy throne of mercy in the name of Him, who lived and died for us, Thy son, our Lord, Jesus Christ, Amen.

The quartet then sang "Homeland."

Rev. Winters Speaks.

Grief over the loss of President Harding and confidence in the administration of President Coolidge were expressed by Rev. John T. Winters of St. Mary's church in the first eulogy of the afternoon. Rev. Winters spoke as follows:

"New Britain, in this hour of sorrow, is joining with all the people of these United States of America, in trying to voice the grief which fills our hearts, over the sudden and untimely death that has taken away from us our beloved president."

"We feel deeply the loss that has fallen upon our country. He was our president, the president of the whole people. In life we honored him, loved him in death, we sorrowfully mourn his loss, and bowing at the inscrutable ways of Divine Providence, we humbly repeat the cry of God's people of old at the death of

boyhood days and partners of his manhood labors and struggles are laying away to rest, the nation's honored dead. And so the nation is in mourning, but thank God she is not a widow. The King is dead, but long live the King. Other nations have said in their day of bereavement, America today says 'The President is dead, but long live the President.'

"Unlike the days when would-be kings and emperors contended in fierce struggle for a throne, in our day the constitution of the United States has provided a peaceful succession to the office. The people have so willed it. President Coolidge is today presiding at the obsequies of his lamented predecessor. Long live the constitution of the United States which makes citizens of us all, whether native or foreign born, and which brings us to our knees today around the bier of President Harding, and from our heart of hearts we fervently utter 'God grant him eternal repose.' And looking forward a moment, we cheerfully vow to be just as loyal, just as helpful to his successor, President Coolidge.

"And have we not in our stricken hearts today some tender sympathetic sentiment for Mrs. Harding—the dear soul, the life long partner of his bosom, who followed him in his journeys, inspired him in his labors and sustained him in many a drooping moment, who was with him the closest in this sorrowful journey? By her devotion and sacrifice and preserving courage though her heart was broken, does she not remind us of that other woman, 'The Mother of Sorrows' whom we call 'Blessed,' who stood by the cross when death, too, was so cruelly taking away her all?"

"At this moment the nation stands with bowed head at the grave of President Harding, and we his fellow citizens, by our feeble words, though uttered far away, would place a fragrant flower upon his casket, and, looking up through our tears we strive to say, 'God's holy will be done.'"

C. F. Smith's Address.
Chairman Charles F. Smith of the board of directors of Landers, Frary, & Clark, pointed out the possibilities to all American boys as shown by the life of the late president. Mr. Smith said:

"The story of President Harding's life is the typical American story of

THE FIRING SQUAD



Sailor members of Eddy-Glover Post, American Legion, furnished a firing squad for the services at Walnut Hill park. They were in white uniforms with black armbands as a symbol of mourning. The squad was in charge of Clifford E. Hellberg and were Harry E. Scheuy, Gustave Winger, Robert Bertini, Raymond E. Walker, Joseph Jackson, E. K. Burr, Fred Hoffman and William March. The color bearers, John Preston and Frederick Tyler, color guards, Bernard Fitzpatrick and John Daniels, buglers, Vincent Sanada and Thomas Barber, of Eddy-Glover Post, are not shown.

a great leader, "How is the mighty fallen, and Blessed be the name of the Lord."

"Politicians may have differed, and strenuously at times from president Harding's policies, in matters of national or international concern, but all honored his honesty of purpose, his sincerity of endeavor, and his fairness of treatment. America was first in his mind and heart, but he would have her be a good neighbor to all other nations. There was a kindness in his character that endeared him to his fellow man. It could be said of him, even in life, 'none knew him but to love him, none named him but to praise.'"

"His last great act to visit the far distant northwest and to convince those less favored people that their sacred interests were deep down in the kind heart of the fatherly government at Washington—that great, fatiguing trip, was inspired by love of others, no matter what it cost himself, and he fell at the close of that trip. The task, so unstintingly worked out, was too much for even his robust strength and ambition."

"At this hour Washington has sorrowfully given him up, has surrendered him to his own home-town in the west, and companions of his

the possibilities open to every boy, regardless of wealth or position under our political system. The advantages or disadvantages which wealth throws around a boy's early years, and education were not his. He entered his life work with the average education most of us have to be content with; he worked hard to establish his newspaper in his little home town; he gained the confidence of those who knew him, entered political life in a modest way, and step by step went forward in it until in the fullness of time he was called to the highest office in the gift of his countrymen.

"A fair-minded, honest, clean-living man, devoted to friends, family and country; a very human, approachable, friendly person. To the high position he filled with so much dignity he brought a mind trained in public affairs by long service in the senate. He brought also a heart full of love and sympathy for mankind, a willingness to devote himself unsparringly to the service of his country, a profound conviction that it was his duty to influence his country to take all such matters not harmful to its own interests, as should tend to bring back peace and justice and therefore happiness to an unhappy, war-desolated world."

TURNIP SEED—"Yellow Globe"

ENDIVE—"Broad Leaf"

Fresh Seed Just Arrived
No "Post Mortems"

Herbert L. Mills

HARDWARE

336 Main St.

A cloud of dust appears on the horizon

"From the time he took office, the whole force of his administration was used to restore business confidence, to cut down needless expenses and consequent over-taxation, to sidetrack vicious legislation, and in fact, by act and speech to create a public confidence that should result in a complete resumption of all our business activities. How well he succeeded in this we all know as we contrast the present time with conditions existing a year and a half ago. "In trying to carry out his convictions as to the duty of this country in its international relations he was not so successful. Profoundly convinced that our duty, no less our ultimate interests, make it impossible to pursue an isolated policy, he at last seemed to think he could join the league of nations if it were greatly modified. That idea was abandoned no matter what the country might think—and as to that no one really knows—it was quite clear there was strong opposition in the senate that the attempt would be hopeless. "Approaching the subject from another angle, he called the Washington conference for disarmament and here scored a great success in eliminating the tremendous expense of the

increased naval armament that was everywhere being projected and in convincing the attending nations of our disinterestedness and good will. "In the last months of his life he took up the great question of the establishment of, and our participation in, a great international court of justice. That such a tribunal would bring better international understanding and make for peace and prosperity was clear to his vision. His advocacy of it against the determined opposition of influential members of his own party was patient, considerate, but determined. The long journey to the Pacific coast which ended so tragically was undertaken primarily in the interest of the world court. His last address, published after he was stricken with his fatal illness, was an appeal to his countrymen to favor such a tribunal.

"Now he is dead, and gone before that eternal court where justice unerring sits enthroned and takes note, as we fondly believe, not of what we poor mortals succeed in doing, but of what we try to do. Though dead he yet speaketh, in what language and to what purpose we well know, and

(Continued on Fifth Page)



When the clock strikes nine - washday is over

Our man has called for the bundle of soiled clothes.

Shortly he will return it with everything fresh and bright and sweetly clean—the flat work and linen ironed, the underwear and woollens softly smooth and ready to use, everything that requires it starched, and only the dainty pieces that you like to care for yourself waiting to be dampened and ironed when you have time.

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